



CAPTAIN MARVEL

ADVENTURES 10¢



CAPTAIN MARVEL
with
RECYCLING
PAST PUZZLE

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as their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LASH LEVON WESTERN • FAWCETT'S PUNNY ANIMALS
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Every effort is made to insure that these titles represent to *W. A. Fawcett, Jr.* President
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

APPROVED
READING



WHENVER BILLY BATSON
TRAVELS BY AIRPLANE
SAYS THE WORD "BANGOR" HE
IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED
INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN
MARVEL, THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST HERO! AND
CONFINED IN HIS BANGOR-CLAY
PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF
ONE OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES
OF ALL TIME!



Captain MARVEL



and the **MYSTERY** OF THE **SPACE SWITCH**

IT CAME SILENTLY, STEALTHILY,
LIKE A GHOST IN THE NIGHT!
IT WAS SO FANTASTIC AND IM-
CREDIBLE THAT IT SEEMED BUT
A DREAM! IT INVOLVED THE
FATE OF TWO WORLDS! AND
ON ONE WORD—YES OR NO—
HUNG THE LIVES OF MANY
GOOD PEOPLE! IT WAS, FOR
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE MOST
BUFFING RIDDLE OF HIS
CAREER, WHEN HE TRIED TO
SOLVE THE MADDENING
DILEMMA OF THE
SPACE SWITCH!

EVERYTHING
SEEMS QUITE
USUAL IN
BILLY
BATSON'S
NEIGHBORHOOD
AS THE
NORMAL
ROUTINE OF
LIVING
REASONS ON
PLEASANTLY.

"LIKE DAV,
MR.
HERSCHEWIER!"

"YES,
INDEED,
MRS. O'BRIEN!"



IN THE HOME LABORATORY OF OLIVER KNOX,
BOY SCIENTIST:

"MY NEW SPACE
RADIO IS ALMOST DONE! MY
PREMEDITATED OPINION IS THAT
IT HAS ENOUGH POWER TO
CAST ELECTROMAGNETIC
IMPULSES ACROSS THE
ENTIRE UNIVERSE!
HOW DRABLY DOG!"



MA AND PA POTTER DO THEIR HOUSEHOLD CHORES!



SOSH ALL HERLOCK, BUT IT'S HOT TODAY!

I'M GLAD THE SUN IS HOT TODAY / IT'LL DRY MY WASH IN JIS TIME! SUN π DE SUN!

YES, ALL IS QUITE NORMAL - EXCEPT FOR ONE LITTLE THING!



JHOSHAPHAT! NO WONDER IT'S HOT TODAY! LOOK, MA! THERE ARE TWO SUNS IN THE SKY!

LAND SAKES! HOW DO THAT HAPPEN? RUN NEXT DOOR AND CALL DEXTER! THAT SMART BOY CAN EXPLAIN ANYTHING!



DEXTER, WHERE DID THAT EXTRA SUN COME FROM?

WHAT A WEIRD PHENOMENON! MOST AMAZING OF ALL, NEITHER OF THEM IS OUR EARTHLY SUN! THAT'S A BINARY SUN! IT SHOULD BE FAR OUT IN SPACE!

THE JUVENILE GENIUS MAKES A STAGGERING, UNBELIEVABLE ANNOUNCEMENT!

THEFORE, BY INESCAPABLE LOGIC, WE'RE NOT ON EARTH AT ALL! WE'RE ON... ANOTHER WORLD!



O-DID YOU HEAR THAT, MA? WE... WE'RE ON ANOTHER... OH... WORLD! MA, AREN'T YOU SCARED?

LAND SAKES, PA, WHY GET SCARED? AT LEAST MY WASH WILL DRY NICE AND FAST WITH TWO SUNS SHINING DOWN!



OH BOY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY BORN-CHILD! I'VE GOT TO SIGNAL EARTH WITH MY SPACE RADIO!

HELLO CALLING EARTH...



MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH, BILLY BATESON MAKES HIS WAY HOME FROM STATION WHIZ!

MA POTTER ALWAYS HAS A NICE HOT LUNCH WAITING FOR ME! YUH! ONLY A COUPLE MORE BLOCKS TO GO!



BUT BILLY GETS A SUDDEN SHOCK!

OHGOSH! WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO MY NEIGHBORHOOD?



BUT AT STATION WHIZ, AN URGENT MESSAGE IS PICKED UP AT THE LISTENING POST!



CAPTAIN MARVEL! LISTEN TO THIS!

ATTENTION, EARTH! DEXTER KNOX CALLS EARTH!

DEXTER: YOURS ALIVE? BUT---BUT---



SURE, WE'RE ALL ALIVE! WE'RE ON THE PLANET OF THE BINARY STAR OMEGA, IN THE CONSTELLATION SAGITTARIUS! CAN YOU COME AND FIND US, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

WASTING NO TIME, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL FLASHES AWAY FROM EARTH AT A FANTASTIC SPEED FAR EXCEEDING EVEN THAT OF LIGHT!

HOW IN THE NAME OF JUNG BROSSE DID THEY ALL GET UP THERE? THIS IS ASTOUNDING!



HERE'S THE PLANET! HOLY MOLLEY! IT'S BLASTED FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER, AS IF A TERRORIC WAR HAD WIPED OUT ALL LIFE AND CIVILIZATION!



NOW I GET IT! THAT BOMBED PATCH ON EARTH WAS PART OF THIS WORLD! IT WAS SOMEHOW TRANSPORTED TO EARTH AND, IN TURN, BILLY'S NEIGHBORHOOD WAS WHISKED HERE! A SORT OF EXCHANGE!



LUCKY NOTHING WAS DAMAGED AND NOBODY HURT! IT MUST HAVE BEEN DONE SMOOTHLY AND GLENTLY! BUT WHO OR WHAT DID IT?



DEXTER! MA AND PA POTTER! HOW GOOD TO FIND YOU ALIVE!

SALUTATIONS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! PERHAPS BETWEEN US WE CAN SOLVE THIS INCOMPREHENSIBLE ENIGMA! IN SHORT, LET'S CRACK THIS THING WIDE OPEN!

ENIGMA? THIS IS AN ENIGMA WITHIN A MYSTERY WRAPPED IN A RIDDLE! HOW DID A PORTION OF EARTH GET TO BE HERE? SOMEBODY'S ALIVE ON THIS WORLD TO TELL US!

PERHAPS SOMEONE IS ALIVE! I SEE, A BIG TOWER OVER THERE!

HELLO!

THERE REALLY IS SOMEONE THERE!

HOLY MOLEY! HE'S CAUGHT IN THOSE GEARS!

HURRY! I'VE BEEN MIDDLED HERE FOR HOURS!

THERE! BUT WHO ARE YOU, SIR? ARE YOU THE ONLY ONE ALIVE ON THIS WRECKED WORLD?

YES, I AM KOLAM, SOLE SURVIVOR OF A FRIGHTFUL ATOMIC WAR THAT RECENTLY BLASTED MY WORLD TO SWEDS! ONLY MY REINFORCED TOWER LABORATORY WITHSTOOD THE BLAST! AT FIRST I ALMOST WENT MAD OVER THE DISASTER THAT HAD WIRED OUT MY PEOPLE TO THE LAST SOUL!

BUT THEN I BUILT THIS SPACE SWITCHER, WHICH WAS ABLE TO EXCHANGE EQUAL PORTIONS OF MY WORLD AND YOUR EARTH! THIS I BROUGHT LIVING PEOPLE TO MY DEAD WORLD!

BUT WHY DO YOU WANT EARTH PEOPLE HERE?

ATTENTION, PEOPLE OF EARTH! I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO...

SEND US HOME!

WE WANT TO GO BACK!

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

TO REBUILD AND REPOPULATE MY BAWAGED WORLD! TAKE ME TO YOUR PEOPLE! I HAVE AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR THEM!

WAIT—HEAR ME OUT! IF YOU STAY, YOU CAN REBUILD AND RE-VIEW MY CIVILIZATION! EARTH CAN EARLY SHARE YOU! THINK OF THE GREAT GLORY AHEAD OF YOU! YOU WILL BE REVIVING A DEAD WORLD FROM OBLIVION! YOU WILL BE THE GREATEST PIONEERS OF THE UNIVERSE!



NOW WAIT, KOLAN! YOU'RE ASKING THESE PEOPLE TO GIVE UP EARTH AND FACE A LIFETIME OF HARDSHIP HERE! THAT'S TOO MUCH TO ASK!

IS IT, EARTHING? IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK ONE WORLD TO HELP ANOTHER FIGHT EXTINCTION?



KOLAN'S ELOQUENT WORDS STRIKE SUDDEN FIRE IN THE HEARTS OF SOME OF HIS LISTENERS!

I SAY LET'S STAY! IT'S OUR DUTY! IF A NEIGHBOR WERE IN TROUBLE, W'DO ALL PITCH IN AND HELP HIM!

MR. KOLAN IS OUR NEIGHBOR NOW, DA!



I CAN HELP BY INVENTING THINGS FOR OUR NEW WORLD!

LET'S STAY!

NO! LET'S GO HOME! DA NO PIONEER!



HOLD ON! THERE'S DIVIDED OPINION HERE! THE ONLY FAIR THING TO DO IS TO VOTE! EVERYBODY WRITE YES OR NO ON A PIECE OF PAPER AND I'LL COUNT THE VOTES!



BUT AFTER THE VOTING...

OMIGOSH! IT'S A TIE! HOW CAN WE SETTLE THIS? AHA! THERE'S ONE MEMBER OF THIS COMMUNITY MISSING—BILLY BATSON! HE SHOULD CAST THE DECIDING VOTE!



OUT OF SIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL QUICKLY CHANGES TO BILLY AGAIN.

BILLY! HURRY AND CAST THE DECIDING VOTE! DO WE STAY—OR GO HOME? WELL?

MY VOTE IS—
—UH—



SUDDENLY BILLY REALIZES HIS ENORMOUS RESPONSIBILITY!

HOLY HOLY! HOW SHALL I VOTE? IF I VOTE NO, POOR KOLAN WILL DIE ALL ALONE AND HIS WORLD WILL REMAIN A LIFELESS FORM! BUT IF I VOTE YES, WE'LL ALL BE EXILED FROM EARTH FOREVER!



FOR WORSE THAN ANY FINISHING TRAP THAT BILLY HAS EVER BEEN IN IS HIS MENTAL TORTURE NOW AS HE STRIVES TO DECIDE WHAT IS BEST FOR TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS!

YOUR ANSWER, SON!
WHAT IS IT?

I CAN'T HESITATE FOREVER! G-GOLLY!
MY ANSWER IS—UH—



BUT BILLY'S ANSWER IS NEVER TO BE KNOWN, FOR THERE IS A GRIM INTERRUPTION BY DEXTER KNOX!

BILLY! MY INSIDER COUNCIL SHOWS RADIOACTIVITY ALL AROUND US!
IF WE STAY, WE'LL DIE!



MAGIC LIGHTNING AGAIN BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORAL, WHO MEETS ALL EMERGENCIES FOR BILLY!



SORRY, KOLAN! I'VE GOT TO SAVE MY PEOPLE AND RETURN THEM TO EARTH!



YOU MEAN YOU EARTH-LINGS ARE HARMED BY RADIOACTIVE RAYS? MY PEOPLE WERE HARMED! IT WAS THE EXPLOSIONS THAT KILLED THEM! OF COURSE YOU MUST ALL LEAVE NOW!

I'LL TURN ON THE SPACE SWITCHER AGAIN AND... LOOK! THE TOWER IS FALLING!



HOY MOY!

CRACK

THE UNIVERSE SEEMS TO HOLD ITS BREATH AT THIS FATAL MOMENT! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL SUMMONS HIS LAST QUANT OF SPEED AND POWER, AND...

WHEW! ONLY THE BASE CRACKED! I CAN SHOVE THE TOWER UPRIGHT AGAIN!



IF THE SPACE SWITCHER IS WRECKED, ALL THOSE PEOPLE WILL BE MARGOVED HERE IN A RADIOACTIVE DEATH TRAP!

LATER, AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS BROUGHT ROLAN TO THE TOWER.

I'M SORRY, ROLAN / I HATE TO LEAVE YOU HERE ALONE / YOU'RE SURE THERE ARE NO OTHER SURVIVORS?



NONE / MY RADIO CALLS WERE NEVER ANSWERED /

CAPTAIN MARVEL / MY ULTRA-POWERFUL RADIO JUST PICKED UP AN SOS FROM THE BOTTOM OF AN OCEAN OF THIS WORLD!



SURVIVORS / I'LL FIND THEM!

AFTER LOCATING THE SURVIVORS BY MEANS OF DEKTER'S RADIO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAN DIVES DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SEA.



THERE THEY ARE, IN THAT DAMAGED SUB!



I'LL TAKE THEM TO ROLAN / WHAT A HAPPY FIND THIS IS FOR HIM!



LUCKY FOR THE FUTURE OF THIS WORLD, THERE WERE BOTH MEN AND WOMEN IN THAT GROUP OF LAST SURVIVORS / THEY CAN REBUILD CIVILIZATION WITH ROLAN'S HELP!

MY PEOPLE!



ROLAN WILL NOT BE ALONE AFTER ALL! NOW THE SPACE SWITCHER IS SEND- ING BILLY'S FRIENDS BACK TO EARTH? I'LL FLY BACK MYSELF!

LATER, WHEN ALL IS BACK TO NORMAL ON EARTH ONCE MORE...

LAND BAKES / SUCH GOINGS ON / NOW I CAN GET MY WASHING DONE!



SHUCKS / IT'S STILL HOT, EVEN WITH ONLY ONE SUN!



BILLY, WHICH WAY WERE YOU GOING TO VOTE UP THERE - -- YES OR NO?

THAT'S A SECRET IM NEVER GOING TO TELL, DEX / I NEVER HAVE TO MAKE A DECISION LIKE THAT AGAIN! I LOST FIVE POUNDS OVER IT!



TOP SPEED STOPS SPY
ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY!

STOP HIM!
HE STOLE
THE SECRET
BLUEPRINTS!

MAYBE
WE CAN
STOP HIM
AT THE
CORNER!

LET'S
GO!



GLAD WE'RE
WEARING OUR
"P-F's"!

I'LL GIVE
HIM A
"FLYING
BLOCK"

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" FOSSID HEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT... DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPARES CLEAR, CUSHION.



"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



GOT
IT!



HERE
YOU
ARE,
SIR!

NICE GOING, BOYS,
YOUR SPEED HELPED
CAPTURE A
DANGEROUS SPY

AND YOU
SAVED SOME
IMPORTANT
BLUEPRINTS

OUR "P-F"
HELPED US GO
AT OUR BEST



TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

- ... LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ... INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ... YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



**DOPEY
DANNY
DEE**

**CHEAP
FUN!**

WHY, DANNY, LET'S GO FOR A WALK!

I CAN'T! MY KID COUSINS ARE INSIDE AND I HAVE TO WATCH THEM!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S NOTHING! I GAVE THE KIDS SOME HAMMERS AND NAILS TO PLAY WITH!

YEAH, HAMMERS AND NAILS! GOSH, YOU'D BETTER GO IN AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

ALL RIGHT!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

GOSH! THEY'RE HAMMERING NAILS INTO THE MAHOGANY DINING TABLE!

YEAH! LET THEM PLAY!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

WHY, BUT ISN'T IT ESPECIALLY BAD TO LET THEM PLAY THAT WAY?

NAH...

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

...I GET THE NAILS CHEAP!

!!!

Using the leader...

WHEN YOUR BIKE SPORTS A STEWART-WARNER

"CADET" SPEEDOMETER!

GET YOURS NOW! ADD FUN TO EVERY TRIP!



Most of us—there's the "Cadet" A STREAMLINED beauty of a speedometer that'll put more zip in every trip that your own. You'll be the leader. Your bike will be the one to lead... to clock the mileage...

clock the speed... point the way to more fun, more thrills, more adventurous "Cadet" is sturdy, bulging tough. Built to take full bumps in the road. Ask for it—by name—at your bicycle shop or department store.

SHOWS YOUR
FAST UP TO
30 MPH!

SHOWS YOUR
MILEAGE
UP TO 10 MILES!

SHOWS YOUR
FAST UP TO
1000 MILES!

6...count 'em...6
terrific features

- Sturdy, shock-proof mechanism.
- Weatherproof case.
- Clean, easy-to-read dial.
- Shockproof plastic lens.
- Big, wrap-around pointer.
- Locks out chain worn gear drive.

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"It's Fun to Know How Fast, How Far You Go"

STEWART-WARNER CORP., 1848 Riverside Plaza., Chicago 14, Ill.

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family... on
land or water!

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nearly 4 ft.
long!

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made of genuine
vinyl-plastic
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Star-Kist Tuna label per box, for each LOONA ordered.

Number of labels enclosed..... Amount of mail enclosed.....
Please Print Name and Address

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Offer good wherever based on restricted. Expires Sept. 30, 1963

NOT SOLD IN STORES

Similar toys cost \$2.00 or more!



CAPTAIN KID

in THE OUTBOARD OVERBOARD MOTOR.

DRAT THIS
OUTBOARD
MOTOR!
IT NEVER
WORKS!



I'LL BE BETTER OFF
WITHOUT IT! AT
LEAST—



---IT'LL MAKE THE BOAT
MUCH EASIER TO ROW!



SHORTLY AFTER...

WOAH! WHAT
LUCK! I FOUND
AN OUTBOARD
MOTOR!



NOW MAYBE I CAN TALK CAPTAIN
KID INTO GIVING ME A RIDE IN
HIS ROWBOAT!



HEY! CAPTAIN! NOW
CLOSER! I WANT
TO MAKE A
DEAL WITH
YOU!

PEEL ME OUT!
EVERYTIME I GET
CLOSE TO YOU I
GET CLOSE TO
TROUBLE!



ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU
LISTEN! I'M WILLING TO
GIVE YOU THIS OUTBOARD
MOTOR AS AN EMERGENCY
ONE IN EXCHANGE FOR
LETTING ME RIDE IN
YOUR BOAT FOR A
WHILE!

SINCE I DON'T HAVE
ANY OUTBOARD MOTOR,
THAT REALLY WOULD
BE AN
EMERGENCY ONE
ALL RIGHT!



OKAY! CLIMB
ABOARD!

HERE! YOUR BETTER
HOLD ONTO THIS OUTBOARD
MOTOR
WHILE I CLIMB IN!



HEY! THIS IS TOO HEAVY TO
CATCH!



THERE IT GOES. INTO
THE WATER! IT'S
YOUR FAULT! NO ONE
IN HIS RIGHT MIND
WOULD TOSS
HEAVY MOTOR! DIVE
IN AND GET
IT!

I
CAN'T
SWIM!



OKAY, I'LL GET
IT! IT'S JUST
LUCKY FOR YOU
I GOT RID OF
MY OLD MOTOR
AND NEED ANOTHER
SO BADLY! I'D
TOSS YOU IN
WITH IT!

HURRY IT
UP, CAPTAIN!



- I CAN'T WAIT TO GET
MY FIRST RIDE IN
YOUR ROWBOAT!





THERE'S THE
OUTBOARD
MOTOR!



HERE, PUDDY! LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN HOLD THIS
MOTOR WITHOUT DOING
ANYTHING WRONG WITH
IT UNTIL I CLIMB BACK
INTO THE BOAT!

OF COURSE!
I'LL EVEN--



...ATTACH IT TO
THE BOAT, SO
WE CAN GET
GOING FASTER!

MAYBE YOU'D
BETTER LET
ME DO
THAT!



BETTER GIVE ME PLENTY
OF ELBOW ROOM, CAPTAIN--
OOOPS! I'LL REALLY ROLL
HER ON THE SECOND
TRY!

OUCH!



I REGRET THAT I
HAVE ONLY ONE JAW
TO GIVE FOR MY
BOAT! I'LL HANDLE
THAT CORP!



THERE'S NOT EVEN A TUMBLE
OUT OF THAT MOTOR! YOU'D
BETTER TAKE IT BACK TO
WHERE YOU BOUGHT IT
AND HAVE THEM FIX
IT UP FOR YOU!

BUT I
CAN'T DO
THAT!



WHY NOT?

BECAUSE I
DIDN'T BUY
IT! I FOUND
IT!



FOUND IT?
NOT ON THE
DOCK BY
ANY CHANCE?

WHY, YES,
I DID!
BUT HOW
DID YOU
KNOW?



BECAUSE IT HAPPENS TO BE THE JUNKY OLD OUTBOARD MOTOR OF MINE THAT I JUST THREW AWAY!

THEN I GUESS I'D BETTER THROW IT AWAY, TOO!



BE CAREFUL!

COGS! IT'S SO WET!!



--- I CAN'T HOLD ONTO IT!

OH! RIGHT THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT!



I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER GET OFF THE BOAT, HUH?

(GRR-RR) WE DON'T HAVE TO! THE WAY IT'S SINKING, IN A FEW SECONDS....



--- THERE WON'T BE ANY BOAT TO GET OFF OF!

HELP! (GROG) I CAN'T SWIM! (GROG)



DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET YOU TO SHORE....



--- BUT WHEN WE GET THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO WISH I HAD LET YOU GO DOWN WITH THAT ROWBOAT!



CARE MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CARE MEMBERSHIP!

SR, KZOH! MVCS NLANGS BLF ZIV RM ULJ Z VRT GSRROO DQVM KXKZTRM NZEYO VZSSOZH HRSZMZ1ULJ Z DSRQV XKXZTRM NZEYO GSRNPH SV RH HVVRMT GSRWTH! GSRN--- VRS IVZVM RQ ULJ BLFHVOU! GL URWV LRS RU SV IVZOOB PZRH!

Captain MARVEL

Battler

THE MICROBE MENACE





BUT BILLY BATSON WAS
A MEMBER OF THE
NATURE CLASS, AND...

HOLY MOLEY! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THOSE
THINGS ARE EITHER,
BUT THEY LOOK
DANGEROUS!



ANSWERING THE
ANCIENT NAME,
MAGIC LIGHTNING
THUNDERS DOWN,
CHANGING BILLY
INTO HIS OTHER
FORM OF...



HEAVENS! YOU DESTROYED THEM! THEY JUST FLEW APART LIKE BLOBS OF JELLY! WHAT A CATASTROPHE!

CATASTROPHE?



YES! WHAT ASTOUNDING BEASTS WERE THOSE? NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW! WHEN I TELL OF THIS, IT WILL THROW THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD INTO AN UPROAR!

BETTER NOT TELL ANYBODY, THEN!



HEY, DOC, ARE YOU IN? UH... HOLY MOLEY! ANOTHER ONE! AND RIGHT OUT OF DOC'S LABORATORY!

STOP THAT THING! DON'T LET IT GET AWAY!

AH YES! MY FLOWERING GENIUS KNOWS NO BOUNDS! MY MENTALITY FLAMES FORTH IN THE WORLD LIKE A BLINDING LIGHT! NEVER IN ALL HISTORY HAS A BRAIN AS KEEN AND POWERFUL AS MINE...

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! WHEN NEW AND CRAZY THINGS POP UP, DOC QUARTZ IS USUALLY BEHIND THEM! WANDA, WANDA!

SURE SURE, DOC! I KNOW! BUT WHERE IN THE UNIVERSE DID YOU FIND THIS UNKNOWN MONSTER?





TUT TUT, CAPTAIN MARVEL / IT'S NOT UNKNOWN / IT'S A SPECIES OF LIFE WELL KNOWN TO ANY BIOLOGIST---A MICROBE / AN ENLARGED MICROBE /

A MICROBE? YOU MEAN ONE OF THOSE TINY ONE-CELLED CREATURES INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE?



CORRECT / YOU SEE, I PERFECTED THIS SPECIAL CULTURE BATH WHICH MAKES MICROBS GROW TO HUGE SIZE /

BUT WHY, DOC?



SO I COULD STUDY THEM CLOSELY WITHOUT HAVING TO USE A MICROSCOPE / IT WILL ADVANCE SCIENCE, AND BESIDES I WAS GETTING EYE-STRAIN /



NOW LOOK HERE / HERE ARE A COUPLE I'VE ENLARGED TO HUMAN SIZE /

HOLY MOLLY!



THIS IS THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE / OF COURSE, FOR WE IT WAS EASY /

ALL RIGHT, DOC / I GUESS EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL / JUST DON'T LET ANY MORE OF THOSE THINGS ESCAPE!



LATER, RILLY BATSON RETURNS TO DOC'S LAB.

MAYBE DOC QUARTZ HAS OPENED A WHOLE NEW FIELD OF INVESTIGATION / BEFORE WE COULD STUDY MICROBS ONLY UNDER MICROSCOPES / NOW DOC CAN STUDY THEM FACE TO FACE!



NOW I'LL WHACK YOU FELLOWS
TO FRAGMENTS LIKE I DID
THE FIRST TWO IN THE
PARK!



NO — I CAN'T DO IT! THEY REALLY
HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG! DOC
QUARTZ HAD NO BUSINESS ENLARGING
THESE CREATURES IN THE
FIRST PLACE!



BUT WE'VE STILL GOT TO
GET RID OF THEM! DOC,
CAN YOU MAKE YOUR
ENLARGING CULTURE
WORK IN
REVERSE?



BUT OF COURSE! YOU ARE SPEAKING
TO A GENIUS! THE
RIGHT CHEMICALS
WILL DO IT!

READY! THE
ENLARGING BATH IS
NOW A REDUCING
BATH!



IN THEY GO! THEY'LL
DWARFLE TO TINY SIZE
AND RETURN TO THE
MICROSCOPIC
WORLD!

BACK WHERE YOU BELONG,
YOU MISTY CREATURES!
IMAGINE, THEY TOOK OVER
MY LAB WITHOUT EVEN
SAVING PLEASE!



WHAT ARE
YOU SHAKING
YOUR FIST
AT, DOC?



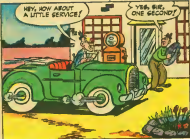
THOSE MICROBES!
I'VE GOT THEM
UNDER MY MICRO-
SCOPE! I JUST
WISH I'D PUNCHED
THEM IN THE
NOSE EARLY!

THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY NOSES,
DOC! YOU'D BETTER FORGET
ABOUT THEM AND WORK ON
SOMETHING ELSE!
SO LONG, NOW!



TIGHTWAD TAD

THE
"BIG BUYER!"



the more the merrier....
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CAPT. MARVEL

THE SPACE LIGHTHOUSE

A Jan Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



FAR OUT in the blackness of empty space, a light winked like a flickering candle. On and off it blinked in a warning red color that could be seen for millions of miles by any passing space ship.

"The Space Lighthouse!" murmured Lieutenant Jan Jarl of the space police, turning his ship aside thankfully, and thus avoiding the giant black meteor in his path.

The black meteor could not be seen at all, reflecting no light. It had spun manacingly through space for ages, and many space ships had cracked up against it in times gone by. But finally the Space Lighthouse had been built on it, shining out its warning light to all ships.

Jon turned on his radio. "Hello there, Pop Jaxon!" he called. He always sent a cheerful greeting to the old lighthouse keeper, whenever he passed by. "Anything you need that I can drop off? Hello, Pop... hello...?"

No answer came back; Jon was puzzled. Even if Pop Jaxon was sleeping, his automatic radio signal would wake him. Why didn't he answer?

After calling for several minutes, Jon realized something was wrong! He turned his ship and headed down to land on the black meteor, near the tall stone lighthouse.

Striding into the lighthouse tower, Jon yelled aloud. Only a hollow echo came back. Jon went into Pop Jaxon's living quarters. The bed was empty! Nobody was there at all!

Pop Jaxon was gone! He had disappeared, vanished into thin air! What amazing mystery was this? How could a man disappear off a lonely rock in space, millions of miles from any other world?

There was only one answer. Jon went to the hangar room and saw that the small rocket ship kept there for emergency was gone. "Great comets!" Jon grunted aloud. "He deserted his post! But why?"

Then Jon found the note lying there, written in a hurried scrawl.

"I can't stand it any longer!" the note said. "This is the loneliest job in the whole universe! Sitting here all alone, hour after hour, year after year, is maddening! There is noth-

ing but silent space all around. No ships land here. They all avoid the meteor. There's nobody to talk to. There's nothing but eternal silence! I've just got to leave and visit Earth before I go crazy!" The note was signed—Pop Jaxon!

"So that's it!" murmured Jon. "Poor old guy! The loneliness finally got him. I'll have to radio headquarters to send a new man. Trouble is, Pop will be arrested and jailed for deserting an important post like this. I wonder why he left so suddenly, though? I guess he just couldn't stand it another second."

Jon informed headquarters by radio and the return message was: "You stay on duty at the Space Lighthouse, Lieutenant Jarl. A relief man will be sent in a week. That is all."

A week? Jon was a bit startled. But then he settled down to his new job, inspecting the lights and seeing that everything was in proper order. "What's so lonely about this?" Jon asked himself. "Pop Jaxon just let his nerves slip. Why, this is sort of quiet and relaxing."

It was—for the first twenty-four hours. After that, Jon began toidget. He listened to the radio programs from Earth for a while. Next he read some of Jaxon's books. Then he took a short walk around the meteor.

But three days later he was pacing the floor like a caged animal. "Nobody to talk to!" he grated aloud, just to hear his own voice in the dead silence. "I'll say it's the loneliest job in the universe!"

But Jon took hold of himself. After all, he could stand it for only a week without cracking up as Pop Jaxon had! Jon was glad when suddenly the automatic alarm bell rang, giving him something to do. The lights were out in the tower! And also Jon could see a huge space liner coming along. If he didn't get the lights on in time, the liner might crash!

Jon raced up the winding stairs to the tower. Hastily he examined all the wires and connections to the atomic batteries. Closer

and closer came the space liner! It was headed straight for the black meteor!

At last Jon found the broken wire and held it together with his bare hands, ignoring the sparks that almost burned him. The blazing atomic lamp sprang on, shooting its warning out into space. Barely in time, the space liner swerved away safely.

"Wheww!" Jon was still shaking when he went below. But now, the ship gone and the excitement over, monotony and boredom set in again. How could any man stand this utterly lonely job lost in the middle of space? It was murder!

Suddenly, Jon snapped his fingers. Eagerly, he rummaged in the storage room and set to work in the small but well-equipped workshop. Jon began building something out of shiny metal parts, whistling as he worked, all his boredom gone!

"This won't be the loneliest job in the universe any more!" he sang out.

Three days later it was done, but suddenly there was another interruption—a much grimmer one! Jon saw the ship passing, but gave it no second glance, not seeing it turn and come down for a landing. The next thing Jon knew, three hard-faced men rushed in the door, ray guns in hand. Expecting no one to visit him, Jon had put his guns aside.

He was caught flat-footed! The three men were space crooks that Jon knew from the police files!

"Creter Calhoun!" Jon said to the leader. "But what do you want here? There's nothing valuable on this worthless meteor for you to steal."

"No, copper," greeted back the space criminal, "but there are lots of ships carrying valuable cargoes out in space. In fact, one of them is due past here in a few minutes—a freighter with a cargo of gold from Jupiter! What if the lighthouse light went out? What if the ship tracked up here, killing all its crew? Get it, copper?"

"Then you could pick up the gold!" Jon gasped. "But you wouldn't pull a murderous scheme like that, killing a dozen men?"

Calhoun only leered as the men tied Jon up helplessly. Then Calhoun pulled the master switch. Up above, the lamp went out! The meteor floated black and unlighted in space. Jon's horrified eyes could see the lights of

the space freighter coming now. They would smash against it!

"And I'm helpless!" Jon groaned to himself. He struggled against his ropes, but they were too tight. All he could do was wait and see the ship smash to bits! But then a strange look came into Jon's face.

"Help!" he suddenly yelled aloud. "Come and help me, Pete!"

Calhoun grinned. "What's the matter, Copper? Gone crazy? You know there's nobody else on this space lighthouse to help you. We checked and saw the other guy go. And only you came in his place. How can anybody help you?"

But strangely, there was a clump, clump of heavy feet from the workshop. The criminals turned in surprise as the door burst open. Startled shrieks came from their lips as they stared at the powerful figure there. But the figure ignored their ray gun blasts and stalked toward them.

"A robot!" screamed Calhoun.

"Yes, the robot I constructed in my spare time!" yelled Jon. "Pete, grab the crooks and untie me!"

Obediently, the robot seized and tied two of the crooks, but Calhoun wrenched free and ran out to his ship. However, another figure bounded after him—Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police! It was a short but merry fight.

Even as Jon dragged Calhoun back in and tied him up, another small ship landed on the meteor and an elderly man strode in.

"Pop Jaxon!" exclaimed Jon. "You came back?"

"YES," the lighthouse keeper said calmly. "I realized it was wrong to desert my post so I came back on my own, even if it is the loneliest job in the universe."

"It won't be any more," Jon grinned. "You're going to have somebody to talk to hereafter. He isn't human, but almost. Pop, I want you to meet your pal and companion from now on—Pete, the robot!"

THE END

Follow JON JARL's exploits in future issues of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

EXPLORES CLUB

IS THE SAFARI READY TO START?

WHERE ARE WE HEADING?

PLD-WONT TALK!

EXPLORES ARE ALL SET, PUD!

I THINK WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

BOY! I WERE HOPE SO!

THE BETTER TRACK!

WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING YET!

DON'T GIVE UP! WE HAVE TO DISCOVER SOMETHING FIRST!

EVEN ED STAYED HOME!

BEING AN EMPLOYER IS BORING!

NOW! LOOK! A NEW PLACE TO BUY DUBBLE BUBBLE!

HEY! THIS IS WORTH DISCOVERING!

I'M GLAD I'M AN EMPLOYER NOW!

MADE DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

THREE!

I LIKE THE PUNKIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES ON THE WRAPPERS!

DUBBLE BUBBLE HAS THAT SWEET FLAVOR THAT LASTS SO LONG!

FLEER'S IS STILL ONLY A PENNY!

AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

LAWTON
THE LAWYER

HELLO, LAWTON! HE'S THE LAW BUSINESS?

NOT SO DADDY!

WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER HAVEN'T YOU ENOUGH CLIENTS?

OH, I HAVE ENOUGH CLIENTS! THE PROBLEM IS THAT ONE OF THEM IS BRINGING ME TO DISTRACTION!

REALLY?

YOU! HE'S CHANGED HIS WIG NINE TIMES IN THE LAST YEAR!

WHAT! HE'S CHANGED HIS WIG NINE TIMES IN THE LAST YEAR?

THAT'S RIGHT!

HE'S A FRESH HAIR!

HA, HA!

Captain **MARVEL** *and*

THE PERPLEXING PAST PUZZLE



DEXTER IS USUALLY EXPERIMENTING HERE IN HIS LAB? MAYBE PAID WITH HIM!



NOBODY HERE? MUM! DEXTER'S LAB NOTES? WHAT'S THIS?



THIS IS FANTASTIC! DID THAT BOY GENIUS ACTUALLY GO INTO THE PAST WITH AN POTTER AGENC?



SPOKEN ALoud, THAT ANCIENT NAME BONDS WITH A THUNDER-OLD CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH TRANSFORMS THE BOY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...



NAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL!

ONE HUNDRED MILLION YEARS AGO WAS THE AGE OF DINOSAURS! ONE MAN AND A BOY WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO SURVIVE AND GET BACK!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORAL HAS HIS OWN WAY OF REACHING THE PAST, BY SPEEDING AWAY FROM EARTH TO A REMOTE DESTINATION IN ENDLESS SPACE!

TO THE ROCK OF ETERNITY!



AT THE MIDPOINT OF SPACE STANDS THE VAST ROCK OF ETERNITY, FROM WHENCE LEAD PATHS TO ALL PARTS OF THE UNIVERSE OF SPACE AND TIME!

HERE'S THE TIME PATH BACK TO ONE HUNDRED MILLION YEARS AGO ON EARTH!

MEANWHILE, FAR BACK IN THAT PRIMEVAL AGE, THE TIME MACHINE OF THE BOY SCIENTIST ARRIVES!

ONE HUNDRED MILLION B.C. / ISN'T THIS THRILLING, PA T?





I FEEL LIKE CALIBURUS, DISCOVERING A NEW WORLD!

SURE IS WILD HERE, EH? BUT ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN STAYING HOME AND BEAT NO GLASS! THANKS FOR TAKING ME ALONG, DEXTER!



BUT ACTUALLY, DEXTER, I REALLY CAME ALONG TO PROTECT YOU FROM DANGER! I COULDN'T LET A BOY LIKE YOU COME HERE ALONE! I'LL SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO YOU!

THANKS, PA! BUT IF MY NEW THEORY IS CORRECT, I WON'T BE IN ANY DANGER!



ROARR

BOOM! ALL HOBNOB! WH-WHAT'S THAT?

LOOK! A REAL LIVE DINOSAUR! HOW WONDERFUL!



A GARGANTUAN MONSTER OF THE AGE OF GIANT REPTILES HAS SPOTTED THE BIVY HUMANS!

HELP! IT'LL GORRLE US UP! WHY DIDN'T I STAY HOME AND BEAT THOSE KIDS?



BUT LIKE A COMET, A DRAGON FROM STREAKS DOWN FROM THE SKY!

I'LL SAVE PA POTTER FIRST, AND THEN DEXTER!



BUT THERE ARE STRANGER MONSTERS FROM THE UNIVERSE OUT THERE!

STAND BACK, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M IN NO DANGER! WATCH THIS!

DEXTER, YOU IDIOT! YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT MONSTER!



NO, BUT I CAN SCARE HIM HALF TO DEATH! BOO!



HOLY MOLEY!
IT'S RUNNING
AWAY LIKE A
FRIGHTENED
RABBIT!

THAT PROVES
MY NEW THEORY—
THAT DINOSAURS
WERE NOT
DANGEROUS!



ISN'T THE BIG ELEPHANT AFRAID
OF THE TINY MOUSE? TO THE
GIANT DINOSAURS, HUMANS
ARE LIKE TINY MICE!
THEY'RE AFRAID
OF US!

YOU DON'T
NEED MY HELP,
THEN!



ON THE CONTRARY, CAPTAIN MARVEL,
I'M GLAD YOU CAME! YOU CAN HELP
ME GET A PICTURE
OF A DINOSAUR!

I'LL
GET MY
CAMERA!



CATCH ONE
FOR ME PLEASE,
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HOW DO YOU
LIKE THAT?
INSTEAD OF SAVING
DEXTER FROM DEATH,
I HAVE TO CAPTURE
ONE OF THESE
SCAREDY-CATS
FOR HIM!



WHA, BOY!
NOBODY'S GOING
TO HURT YOU!
EASY NOW!

HOLD HIM! OKAY,
I GOT HIS
PICTURE!

MEANWHILE, PA POTTER HAS HIS FUN TOO!



SCAT!
SPOO! HA HA HA!
LOOK AT 'EM RUN!
NEVER HAD SO MUCH
FUN IN MY LIFE!

BUT A DIFFERENT FORM OF DANGER SUDDENLY ARISES!



HEY! STOP YOU
THEIVING CRITTER!
OUR TIRE MACHINE -- HE
STOLE IT! MUST'VE FIGURED
IT WAS SOMETHING TO
EAT!

WHEN DEXTER AND CAPTAIN MARVEL HEAR THE
SERM NEWS...

WITHOUT
THE TIME
MACHINE,
WE'RE
STRANDED
HERE IN
THE
PAST!

TRUBLE
AFTER ALL, I'LL
SEE IF I CAN
GET IT BACK!



BUT LET'S NOT SIT
AROUND AND WORRY!
LET'S GO FIND SOME
PREHISTORIC CAVEMEN
AND SAY HELLO!

HOLD ON,
BUT YOU WON'T
FIND ANY CAVEMEN
IN THIS AGE!



NO FORM OF EARLY
HUMANITY EVER LIVED IN
THE AGE OF DINOSAURS!
THAT'S A SCIENTIFIC FACT!
THAT'S WHY THE DINOSAURS
ARE SO AFRAID OF US---
BECAUSE THEY JUST NEVER
SAW OR SMELLED LITTLE
ANIMALS LIKE US BEFORE!



I'LL BE DAD-BURNED!
FIRST WE SCARE DINO-
SAURS! THEN WE
FIND NO CAVEMEN
EXISTING! ONE SURPRISE
AFTER ANOTHER! HEY,
WHAT'S THE MATTER,
DEXTER?

NO--NO!
DING IS IM-
POSSIBLE!



FOOTPRINTS!
OF BARE HUMAN
FEET! THEN
CAVE PEOPLE DO
EXIST HERE!

BUT IT
CAN'T BE!
CAVEMEN DIDN'T
APPEAR ON EARTH
TILL BILLIONS
OF YEARS
LATER!



DEXTER NOW FACES THE MOST BAFFLING
MYSTERY OF HIS LIFE!

SCIENTIFIC LOGIC TOLD ME
THE DINOSAURS WOULD FEAR
US BECAUSE NO OTHER HUMANS
EXISTED IN THIS AGE / BUT
THEY DO EXIST!





BUT BY THE LOOKS OF THESE TWO, WE WON'T EXIST MUCH LONGER! GULD!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS JUST IN TIME!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU FELLOWS ARE, BUT I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT FRIENDS!



I SAVED YOU -- BUT ONLY TO BRING YOU BAD NEWS! BEFORE I CAUGHT UP WITH THE FLYING LIZARD HE DROPPED YOUR TIME MACHINE, SMASHING IT TO BITS! YOU'RE MARGINED!

THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME...



AS MUCH AS DOES THE PRESENCE OF THESE TWO CAVEMEN IN THIS ERA, WHERE THEY SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST!

YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE...



THESE RAGS THEY WEAR, THEY'RE NOT ANIMAL SKINS! THEY'RE THE REMAINS OF FINE FABRICS! HOLY MOLEY -- I WONDER IF -- ?



STAND GUARD OVER THOSE TWO! IF I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, A BIG MYSTERY WILL BE CLEARED UP!



AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH IN THE VICINITY...

JUST WHAT I HOPED TO FIND -- ANOTHER TIME MACHINE!



LISTEN, YOU TWO! LISTEN CAREFULLY TO MY WORDS! WE ARE FRIENDS! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

BUT, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HOW CAN DUMB CAVEMEN UNDERSTAND OUR LANGUAGE?



LISTEN! THEY'RE ANSWERING!

WE--UH--UNDERSTAND! NOW IT-- COMES BACK! WE ARE NOT--CAVEMEN AT ALL!



OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT! YOU CAME HERE IN A TIME MACHINE YOURSELVES! IT CRASHED, LEAVING YOU STRANDED, AND LIVING IN THIS PREHISTORIC JUNGLE YOU REVERTED TO SAVAGERY!

YES! WE CAME YEARS AGO! WE ARE FROM THE YEAR 2000! WE CAME TO EXPLORE THE AGE OF DINOSAURS!



YOU SOLVED THE BIG RIDDLE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M HAPPY--- OH MY GOODNESS! DID YOU SAY BEFORE OUR TIME MACHINE WAS SWASHED TO BITS, WABBOONING US?

YES, BUT RELAX, DEXTER! THEIR TIME MACHINE NEEDS ONLY A FEW SIMPLE REPAIRS! I'LL TAKE YOU TO IT!



LATER, THE REPAIRED TIME MACHINE LEAVES THE PREHISTORIC AGE WITH A PARTY OF FIVE!

WE'LL DROP YOU PEOPLE OF 1952 OFF IN YOUR TIME, AND THEN GO HOME TO OUR OWN AGE! THANKS FOR SAVING US FROM SAVAGERY!



LATER, BACK HOME...

NOW! I WAS WAY BACK IN ONE HUNDRED MILLION B.C. WITH THE DINO-SAURS, AND...

NO EXCESSIVE, DEXTER! NEXT TIME I CALL YOU FOR LUNCH, YOU JUST DROP EVERYTHING, NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE!



BUT I TELL YOU, MA, I WAS BACK IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES CHASING DINOSAURS AND--

YOU WERE IN SOME CORNER SHOOTING AND DREAMING! NOW SAVE YOUR BREATH AND BEAT THOSE RUSS!



I THINK DEXTER AND PA POTTER HAD BETTER JUST SAY THEY WENT FISHING TOGETHER, AND LET IT GO AT THAT!